



SCRIBE

THE JUNIOR COLLEGE OF CONNECTICUT



Volume XVI

Bridgeport, Connecticut, January 26, 1945

Number 5

College Holds Annual At The Barnum

The faculty staff, trustees and their wives, attended the Annual Party for the college staff on January 20, at the Barnum Hotel.

Those present were:

Trustees: Mr. Alfred V. Bodine, Mrs. Alvin C. Breul, Mr. H. Almon Chaffee, Mrs. Andrew M. Cooper, Pres. E. Everett Cortright, Mr. David S. Day, Mr. Harry A. Goldstein, Mr. Carl E. Hedberg, Mr. J. William Hope, Mr. Albert E. Lavery, Mr. Ronald A. Malony, Mrs. Richard Oppel, Mr. Elliott W. Peck, Mr. Donald S. Sammis, Mr. Isaac E. Schine, Mr. Sumner Simpson.

Faculty: Mr. and Mrs. Halsey, Dr. and Mrs. Becker, Dr. and Mrs. Littlefield, Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. Everett, Mr. and Mrs. Zampiere, Miss Helen Scurr, Dean Ropp, Mr. and Mrs. Bryan, Miss Emily Morrissey, Miss Dorothy Phillips, Miss Elizabeth Harrington, Miss Lillian Hyatt, Miss Rita Doolan, Mr. Robert E. Dreier, Miss Katherine Merillat, Miss Julia Pavente, Miss Elvira Himich, Mme. Gita Mazkewitsch, Mrs. Edith Decker, Mrs. Helen Woodbiurne.

Others who attended the party were: Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Bainbridge, Mr. and Mrs. Bodnar, Mr. and Mrs. Bostrom, Mr. Charles Carr, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Cohen, Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Elder, Mr. and Mrs. Wassler, Mr. and Mrs. Florian, Mr. and Mrs. Greenhalgh, Mr. and Mrs. Ham, Dr. and Mrs. Hillway, Mr. and Mrs. Kent, Mr. and Mrs. Koehler, Mr. and Mrs. Kusnitz, Mr. and Mrs. McGill, Mr. and Mrs. McNamara, Mr. and Mrs. Moyer, Mr. Nelson Paynes, Dr. and Mrs. Schroeder, Mr. and Mrs. Shuk, Mr. George Sole, Rev. Sundberg, Mr. and Mrs. Tracy, Dr. and Mrs. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Wierk, Mr. and Mrs. Wyllie, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Young, Mr. and Mrs. Hays.

Glee Club Performs At Assembly

The Junior College Choir sang at the regular assembly of the college on January sixteenth and put the audience in a very musical mood. Everybody came out of the assembly room singing his favorite song.

Mrs. E. Neal Young, director of the glee club, planned a very interesting program.

The girl's choir opened the program by singing "Mighty Land" by Gounod, the "Cradle Song," and "Early One Morning". After the opening numbers Joseph Kochiss played two violin solos: "Gypsy Rondo" and "Fair Rosemarin" by Fritz Kreisler. Following Mr. Kochis, Joyce Walsh sang a hit of a few seasons ago, Night and Day. The Glee Club closed the assembly by singing the "Evening Prayer" from Hansel and Gretel by Humperdinck, and the "Orchestra Song" by Schumann.

STICK WITH SCHOOL SAYS MARINE HERO

Says Military Advancement Comes Quicker With a Good Education



M/Sgt. JACK HEALY

By Cecily Colnes

Last week Marine Master Sergeant Jack Healy, former freshman class president of the class of February '42 visited J. C. C.

Sergeant Healy has seen action at: Bouganville, Guam, New Zealand, Samoa, New Hebrides, Eniwetok, Kwajalein, and Hawaii.

He was wounded in combat duty by a sniper in Bouganville and was wounded for a second time in Guam.

Jack has earned the Presidential Situation, The Purple Heart, and wears campaign ribbons from the Asiatic and Pacific theatres.

He is now stationed at the Naval Hospital in San Leandio, and was home until January twelfth.

When Jack was running for President of his class at J.C.C. he went in for campaigning in a big way. He organized a huge parade from Main Street to the college campus, led by streamers, posters, and a brass band. And Jack was elected president of his class; by the feminine vote.

Master Sergeant Jack Healy sent a special message to the students now at J.C.C., he said: "Stick with school, it's important; All the fellows I've been with want to go back to school. They realize that education comes first in the service when it comes to getting promotions. Boys in the service with a college education have the upper hand."

New Courses Planned For February Term

At the beginning of the new semester, February eighth, the students will find several additions to the college; among these will be new courses, as well as several new students (many of whom are veterans) and a new Concentrated Teaching Basis which has been designed in order to accommodate these veterans. Under this system of teaching, the veterans who enter the Junior College in February, will not have to wait until the opening of school in September in order to begin a new course. The Concentrated Teaching Basis means that the courses will be accelerated as they are during the summer.

The following subjects will be taught under the new plan and will be presented at night:

English 101-102

Math 105-106

Accounting 101-102

Spanish 101-102 (The Spanish course isn't definite. Some other language may be taught in its place.)

Registration for day classes is February seventh, and classes will begin on February eighth.

The whole week of February fifth to February tenth will be devoted for registration for evening classes, and the evening classes will begin on the twelfth.

Because of the expansion of the student body many classes have been forced to meet in inconvenient places, so the College has converted the former residence of Professor Bryan and made it available for classes to be held there. The address is 52 Fremont Street, and is directly in back of the school.

It Was "Whoops" At Roller Skating Party

The Social Activity Council's latest triumph came in the form of a Roller Skating Party at the Knights of Columbus Hall on January 13, from 7:30 to 11:00. A goodly crowd attended, about 75 in number.

The poor man's Sonia Heine, James Southouse, portrayed a real Horatio Alger character as he started off the evening very poorly on skates and finished with a spot light on his skating achievements. The President of the Freshman class and Adele Pollack went into an unusual routine as they soon took the center of the stage. Many a bruise was suffered with the aid of Bill Jackson. Music was on record and soda water quenched the parched throats. The result: exercise, Sloans Liniment (or take your choice), and a pleasant evening.

ART CLUB

Mr. Elder is sponsoring a new club for all those interested in the arts. He is at the college until five o'clock every Tuesday afternoon, and Wednesday evening.

New Speakers Bureau Helps Community Need

The college has issued a preliminary statement announcing the organization at the Junior College of a Connecticut Speakers' Bureau to meet the requests for speakers, lecturers, and discussion leaders which are constantly made of the college. Dr. Henry W. Littlefield, assistant to the President, has been named as director.

Each year many requests are made for speeches from various community groups. As a center of the collegiate education, the college recognizes its privilege and opportunity to share the talents of the staff with the community.

The preliminary statement lists the following topics and speakers pending the publication of a more complete list.

"The World's Greatest University—the U. S. Armed Forces Institute: Mr. E. Everett Cortright, President; "Education For What?"—

Mr. James H. Halsey, Assistant to the President, Director of Evening Division;

"Building Postwar Patterns Now" Dr. Henry W. Littlefield, Assistant to the President;

"Human Engineering—The Application of Psychology to Vocational Guidance"—Dr. Harry A. Becker, Director of Student Personnel;

"Prodigal Sons in our Colleges"—President Cortright;

"Utopia via Education"—Mr. Halsey;

"The Price We Must Pay For World Security"—Dr. Littlefield;

"Psychology in Business and Industry"—Dr. Becker;

"How New Technical Educational Services are Developed—Pres. Cortright;

"The Junior College—The People's College"—Mr. Halsey;

"Significant Trends In Higher Education"—Dr. Littlefield;

"Psychology of War and Peace"—Dr. Becker.

MISS RUTH ANN NICHOLS NEW SECRETARY

Miss Ruth Ann Nichols of Bridgeport will be the secretary of the evening division starting February twelfth to replace Miss Dorothy Phillips who has now been elevated to the position of Registrar.

Miss Nichols lives at 317 Stratfield Rd., and at the present time is a secretary in the executive offices of the De Pont Company in Wilmington, Delaware.

THE EDITOR'S LAMENT

"What have you done," St. Peter asked, "That I should admit you here?" "I ran a paper," The Editor said, "Of my college for one long year." St. Peter pityingly shook his head And gravely touched the bell. "Come in, poor thing, select a harp, You've had your share of hell!"

THE SCRIBE

"If It's News You'll Find It Here"
Junior College of Connecticut
Bridgeport, Connecticut

Volume XVI

January 26, 1945

Number 5



Editor	Florence Rabitz
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Faculty Adviser	Mr. Robert Dreier

Here they come, folks. Final examinations for the first semester are just around the corner, and we're sure they shall receive a roaring welcome from all of us here at J.C.C. Roaring, indeed, with such statements as "What! Already?", "Oh my gosh. I still haven't read those last three chapters", "How am I going to study for two big exams in one day?", or "Oh, I'll never finish my book in time" being boisterously announced by those among us who already have been rudely made aware of the proximity of that crucial week.

To the lowly freshmen of our group, who are taking college finals for the first time, perhaps, in their educational career, this will be a bewildering experience. First, they will make the acquaintance of the examination answer book, commonly referred to in these parts and the "little blue book", in reference to the cover, which is a very delicate shade of blue. (Refreshing to weary blood-shot eyes after a night of burning the proverbial midnight oil.) They shall write their names on the cover, and after receiving pages of printed questions, the sight of which alone will undoubtedly fill them with horror, they shall begin to show the worth of their study. Some will sit and gaze confoundedly at the questions for the entire two hours allotted; others, having profitted from the study hints given in the Ethics class, will grasp their pen in hand, and commence to race against time, filling up page after page after page of the worthy knowledge they have gained thus far. The latter group will emerge from the clasroom at the end of the testing period with their writing-arm ready for a sling, and their brow covered with countless beads of perspiration. The former will march out energetically and boastingly state, "That's two exams I've flunked so far. Oh well, let them throw me out. I never really did want to go to college."

Another thing which may surprise our noble freshmen will be the proctoring system. Walking into the assigned room to take the Chemistry exam, for instance, they may find Professor Chamberlain, or maybe even Professor Elder at the head of the class. It is no mistake. The professors merely act as proctors during exam week. (For those who are wondering about the meaning of that word, one dictionary definition states a proctor to be a "college official charged with maintaining order.")

As a special word of advice to those who are already busy shining the reddest apple they can find to place lustriously bright on the instructor's desk the day of the exam—Proven tests have shown that it won't work! Professor Everett will reaffirm this statement by telling how delicious his apple tasted last year, but will also add that the donor took Zoology again this summer!

The sophomores, also, during exam week will experience much the same feelings when it comes to taking the tests. But they are veterans—They have successfully engaged in two such previous battles. Proctors and blue books are old enemies, long since overcome. Their battle, and what a battle it promises to be, will be with the actual exams.

To the green troops, the freshmen, and the battle-hardened sophomores, what more appropriate statement at this time, than
"LUCK TO YOU!"

EULOGY

... and it finally came to pass that Brunhilde is no more. Like a Wagnerian opera our treasured friend left our familiar scene. Her trim lines, smiling face, and original set of tires, that occupied the little plot of ground behind the school is no longer here. For over a decade Brunhilde served her mistress faithfully. Through wind, rain, snow, and sleet she carried on her official duties. Farewell old friend.

You have made Wagner's opera famous. Many a heart weeps for you tonight.

**DR. LITTLEFIELD SPEAKS
AT P. T. A.**

On January twenty-fifth Dr. Henry Littlefield spoke before the Parent-Teachers Association at Dwight School Greenfield Hill, Fairfield. The topic of his speech was "The Price We Must Pay For World Security."

THE WORLDS' EYE VIEW

By Louise Shopis

Recognition of the Committee of National Liberation in Lublin by the Soviet Union and the reaffirmation of the Polish Exile Regime by the British and United States governments has indeed upset the apple cart between the three great powers. Stalin acted alone even after he was asked by both President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill to defer action until the next meeting to defer action until the next meeting to defer action until the Big Three might take place.

Long before 1939, Poland was torn by existing domestic conflicts of several factions. After July, 1944, there existed two rival Polish governments and two rival Polish armies.

The Polish government in London is heir to the Politiques in power before 1939, whereas, the Lublin government, I feel, is a pro-Soviet organization, a design set up by the Soviets with the sole intention of governing and dictating to this group.

After the disaster of 1939, the people of Poland were without a government or any political guidance. So the underground members of the larger political parties of Poland, made promises to collaborate fully with the Polish Government in London until a democratic republic could be set up and a democratic election could be held.

In April, 1943, the Russian Government severed relations with the Polish London Government because of an existing controversy about the thousands of Polish officers found there. Sinolensky, the Russian, blamed the Germans; but the Polish Government in London asked the International Red Cross to investigate the German claim that the Russians had committed this atrocity. An indirect rea-

son for the severing of relations might be because of the lack of sympathy of the Polish London Government toward Communistic leanings.

Although the Lublin Government has been active in the spreading of education, the publishing of newspapers, and radio broadcasting, its main job was to create a Polish army on the U.S.S. R. soil with money and supplies from Russia.

This puppet government organized under communistic influence is in sympathy with Russian policies and its acting president, Bierut, is said to have been an active citizen and agent of Russia for the past twenty years. His activities have been directed toward communist organizations and opposed to underground movements formed by the London Government.

How can the people rely on such a party which does not have the interests of a free and independent Poland at heart?

Russian Foreign Minister Molotov has stated that the Soviet Government declares it does not pursue aims of accepting any part of Polish territory or a change of social structure in Poland.

If the Polish people are given a democratic republic by the Soviets, it is certain that the pre-war boundaries and frontiers of Poland will not be retained. It is obvious that the Soviet Union is looking out for her own interests quite determinedly.

It is indeed serious that the Soviet Union recognizes one political Government while the Western Powers recognize another Government. From Stalin's actions it would be wise for us to stick behind our guns unrelentingly.

(Continued on page 8)

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READ'S

JOHN AND BROAD STREETS

Your Inquiring Reporter

By Gloria Fiore

QUESTION:

What method of study do you plan to use for the mid-term exams?

Bill Jackson:—“I intend to devote approximately two hours per night on each subject, in preparation for examinations.”

Jean Kilbride:—“I’ve never had exams, so I have no special methods? (???)”

John Wasco:—“I definitely don’t believe in burning the midnight oil the night before an exam, but merely reviewing the high lights of the text methodically”. (Whew!)

John Chessick:—“That’s a trade secret!!”

Fred Tomchik:—“Cramming for exams is unprofitable. Just know your work thoroughly and review the general principles, and cramming won’t be necessary”.

Ruth Rietzel:—“My method of studying for exams is sitting comfortably in a chair with a biology book in hand, contemplating on what I plan to do during my vacation.”

Sam Depiano:—“My method is to review all notes thoroughly and then pray to God for help”. (Hope he hears you, Sam.)

Kay Kelly:—“I’m going to study the notes and chapter outlines which I’ve kept. Hope it works”.

Jim Southouse:—“I have no intention of “boning up”. I have attempted to keep abreast of my work by a systematic study”.

Adele Pollack:—“Who bothers about exams? I guess I’ll do a bit of studying around midnight of the night before.” (We know she doesn’t mean it.)

Alida Jacobson:—“How I’m going to study for the exams? Like a fiend.”

Eleanore Colandrea:—“Hard (it says here)”.

CONGRATULATIONS!

The SCRIBE takes pleasure in announcing to its friends and to the world the marriage of Stan Donsky and Miss Verna Wolfe. The ceremony took place in Brooklyn, New York, which is to be their residence. (Editorial Comment. Well, Well, Well, so it finally happened!!! The whole school had 5 - 3 odds on this event but you went ahead and fooled us and tied the knot before we expected. You can’t do this to us, Stan. Nevertheless, everyone here wishes you success and happiness in the future. And if you don’t call the first one’s middle name Scribe, we won’t know you any more.)

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CLUB NEWS

The Social Activity Council and Social Room Committee will meet every Monday except January twenty-ninth in Wistaria Hall at Two P.M. Suggestions as to what the students would like to do in the way of social room activities will be appreciated. Please send them to the council.

Arrangements have been made for a St. Valentine’s day party to be held at the Y, on the seventeenth of February. At this affair the college sweetheart will be chosen. Miss Elinore Bellen is the chairman of the committee in charge. Further details will be given at a later time.

The Social Activity Committee will conduct more dancing classes if students desire them. They will probably start in February.

The Library Society, under the direction of Dean Scurr, held its first meeting Thursday, January 11, at 11:15 in room nineteen. Florence Rabitz was elected President; Louise Shopis, Treasurer; and Stella Waleiko, Secretary. The meetings will be held every other Thursday, beginning January 25. The purpose of the club is to read, and discuss informally, plays, and become acquainted with good literature. The dues, which is a dollar annually for each member, will be used to buy books for the school library. If any students are interested, they are cordially invited—you boys too!!!

The International Relations Club presented the film, “World of Plenty,” on January 24, at 2:50 P.M. “The World Of Plenty” is an original documentary using modern film technique to explain to the public one of the greatest world problems about which common people as well as statesmen must be compelled to think.

Its subject is food—the production of food, its uneven distribution and waste in peacetime, the control made necessary by war. Facts and arguments are clearly combined and appeal to the eyes as well as to the mind, so that while we listen to Sir John Orr stating inexorably the case for world planning, scenes in fields and docks bring the arguments directly to the people. Rota and the late Eric Knight have elaborated a number of devices for holding the attention. Not only do they interview experts, but also everyday folks, such as a London shopper, a middle-west farmer, and a policeman on duty. The camera picks them up and they talk out of the screen. Narrators, English and American, swing the argument across continents, asking and answering questions as they go.

The Extra Curricular Council held a hearing of budgets Tuesday, January 9, at which time representatives of the following clubs explained their requests for funds: Social Activities Council, Social Room Committee, International Relations Club, Glee Club, and Phi Theta Kappa.

On Thursday the other group met which consisted of representatives of the Scribe, Year Book, Black Friars Guild, Men’s Basketball Team and Women’s Basketball Team.

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**Wayne Hanson Speaks on
“Pioneering in a New Epoch”**

A world-wide traveler, Mr. Wayne Hanson spoke to the faculty and student body on the topic of “Pioneering in a New Epoch,” telling some of the stories of his experiences abroad during pre-war days. Mr. Hanson has visited more than forty foreign countries. He was in England during the first phase of the war. Later he went to Rome. In Italy Mr. Hanson encountered a brilliant Italian who was an Anti-Fascist. He thought South America the most beautiful continent he had seen. Most of all, Mr. Hanson enjoyed his trip to Moscow, Russia. There he had the opportunity to visit the shrine of Lenin. Everyday a Holy Ceremony is held in front of the shrine. The ceremony is preceded by a parade through the city streets of Moscow by the townspeople. He can recall most vividly one German phrase: “Germany today; tomorrow, the whole world”.

Mr. Hanson went on to say that the scarcity of post-war jobs is the greatest problem that looms before us. People will be able to hold their jobs after the war if they have good health, integrity of soul, social power, and enthusiasm, faith and courage.

He said that political pacifism is dangerous, the policy to sell to every body and buy from no one is a bad one.

Mr. Hanson tried to give us a clear picture of the problems we are about to face in tomorrow’s world.

**Students Provide Books for
Merchant Marine Library**

The students and faculty of Junior College recently had the opportunity to participate in a campaign for funds to be used to supply libraries for several Merchant Marine ships. The men who man these ships, civilian volunteers, find that one of the best modes of relaxation they have, while out on the high seas, is reading, and their supply of reading material, in such close quarters, is often more limited than the demand.

Our ways of participation here were twofold; the students helped supplement the existing libraries directly by contributing good fiction and detective stories to the book collection, and by each giving at least fifty cents to the fund. At press time, the campaign had not yet ended, but it was hoped that the school would raise a sufficient amount to furnish at least two ships with libraries, the cost of each library for one year being fifty dollars.

The student committees for this drive were headed by James Southouse and Florence Rabitz, and were comprised of the following students: Iveta Brookshire, Alice Ente, Gloria Fiore, Miriam Smetana, Bob Rowland, John Gramigna, Joseph Kochiss and Vincent Zanella.

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DISC ‘N’ DATA

By John Wasco

Still missing over the English Channel at this writing is one of America’s greatest bandleaders, Major Glenn Miller, creator of a yet to be successfully copied musical style. Glenn broke up his fine band, and though over age, enlisted in the Air Corps after signing three physical waivers. Thus, Sergeant Jerry Gray has taken over as leader of Glenn’s Air Corps band. Perhaps you remember Jerry as the creator of “String of Pearls” and “Tuxedo Junction”, plus a host of other Miller specials when he was number-one arranger with Glenn’s old band. Which reminds us,—a Miller-Diller has been reissued by Victor, a formerly archaic disc—“Sliphorn Jive” on which the maestro displays one of his rare tram solos. A must for Miller fans!

Well, with the New Year here to stay (for at least 12 months anyhow) it might not be a bad idea to make a few predictions. We predict as a best seller Harry James’ newest record “I’m Beginning to See the Light”, a catchy tune with a swell vocal by Kitty Kallen. To help sell the record faster there is Buddy DeVito’s competent vocal of “The Love I Long For” on the other side. Yes, we think this platter will really go places in the coming season. And while on the subject of predictions, in the ballad department, we’ll say that “A Sleighride in July” will soon be number one in the land. It’s been recorded by June Hutton (Ina Ray’s kid sister) for Capitol with Paul Weston’s excellent orchestra.

A recent interesting question was brought up in WHN’s Dick Gilbert Show during the absence of Dick. It seems that the fruity substitute Disc-Jockey got into an argument as to the number of times Angelina is mentioned on the Louis Prima record of the same name. Listeners from Northern Bukovena to South Gebru wrote in contradicting the announcer’s reply of 30 times. We’re positive we counted 31, but Louis himself, who is to appear on the program, says 30. Well, at any rate, the record is rapidly approaching the million mark in sales. An interesting sidelight on the story is that Louis’ mother down in New Orleans is named Angelina!

JIVEJOTTINGS: We have yet to hear a really good recorded version of “Robin Hood”—with a vocal Andy Russell’s theme “Magic Is The Moonlight” is his latest record Martin Block, mentor of WNEW’s “Make Believe Ballroom”, clears \$6,000 weekly Hal McIntyre has come up with another “In The Mood”. His is called “Going Nowhere Fast” and features another repeat ending Our own bass-slapping Sam DePiano sat in with Billy Rogers’ band at the Ritz recently That morbid new novelty song, “One Meatball”, is done by the Andrews Sisters on a new release It’s the “Hep Cliffs of Dover” on Louis Prima’s recorded version of the first hit to come out of the war—leave it to Louis. Till next issue, to you, we bid Kuba.

Down McGrath's Alley

By Pierre McGrath, III, Jr.

Ah yes, here we are once more. Well, let's go to press. Have you heard—you can lead a horse to water, but a pencil has to be "lead", or, Mother run down to the barn, we are all out of oats.

Has anybody seen Whistler's grandmother?

While out Phynard hunting the other night, I ran across a sight that will remain in my mind for a long time. There it was hanging out of a tree with a "but" in its mouth: yes, it was a Phynard, and he was half frozen. So I helped him out of the tree, like any other lover of Phynards would; I then brought him into a restaurant for a bite to eat. After eating me out of house and home, I gave him some pin money and off he went. Ah yes, it was a sad day for me as he faded into the distance. There were tears in my eyes. My boy had left me! We will all rise and sing "Make Mine Rupperts."

Has anybody seen Whistler's grandmother?

To the Girls: Don't throw away your tea bags after you are done with them. Save the bags, take out the tea, and send for Mother McGrath's pattern to make a dress out of old tea bags.

Hats off to the Social Room: Last year while conducting Christmas Services with the able assistance of Jean Bennett, and Alice Morrell, I was gay once more. It reminded me of my youth. There were tears and songs by all. Ah yes, we did have the spirit just like "auld tymes." I go now with this reminder: don't throw your cigarette "buts" away, save them for my new drive, the "save your butts for Phynards drive."

Has anybody seen Whistler's grandmother?

Have You Heard? I was in the submarine service in the last war but was transferred. Why? Oh, I slept with the windows open.

And now for my story of the week. This is the story of Snort — goof Hound.. Snort—goof was born in Fallen Arch, Ohio. His favorite pastime was collecting old tin cans. Yes, he was happy in his little world. At the age of twenty-one he got a job in an olive factory, putting the pimento

into the olive. Snort-goof worked at this for many years—till it happened! Tragedy struck! One day while putting the pimento into the olive, he got stuck between the pimento and the olive and was put in a jar and shipped out of town, never to be heard from again. You see Snort-goof was only a tiny boy, but we all loved him deeply, and I leave you with this reminder. The next time you eat an olive think first, because you may be eating Snort-goof.

Has anybody seen Whistler's grandmother?

Do you know if Paul Revere's horse was a male or female?

As I See It: The Walsh twins and Verna Muller talk over the Russian Wheat Problem . . . Jean Benett, Alice Morell, Dot Fleming, and Dot Edwards chopping down trees in front of J.C.C. . . . Bill Jackson seen window shopping on Fairfield Avenue. Who is she, Bill? . . . Vin Zanella, J.C.C. traffic cop, seen directing traffic on State St. the other night . . . Eunice Whitney seen driving around the town with E. R., Easter shopping, no doubt . . . Dot Miller seen in Prof. Chamberlain's room leading the class in the singing of the Phynardes marching song . . . Warren Young and Ed Pritz still eating . . . Dot Fleming has been walking all over the walls of the Social Room with her new suction boots . . . There has been a rumor of an Art Club. Anybody that is interested in joining contact Prof. Elder in the Art Room . . . Did you notice Margery Osterhoudt's new reindeer sweater? It's the cat's paw, I tell you . . . George McGrath, J.C.C.'s man of the year, is working on a new theory. He wants to cross a racoon and a kangaroo. As a result, he expects to get a fur coat with pockets . . . Jean Ann Brown must be working on a moving van nights. When she comes into school in the morning, she acts as though she walked all the way from Westport to school . . . And so, my dear peasants, I must say good night.

Has anyone seen Whistler's grandmother? "What do you want Whistler's grandmother for?" "Well Whistler's grandmother is looking for Whistler's mother to tell Whistler's father that his cousin is here from Whistler, West Virginia.

Wisteria Histeria

Oh, it's great to be back at the grind - - - to the strains of "This is no Laughing Matter"—back to the calls of "Where's the mail man?" and last but not least, back to those things commonly called exams.

The holidays proved to be bang-up days for lots of the dorm girls. New Year's Eve was the end of a beautiful vacation. Betsey and Mike made merry in Greenwich—Nan and a cute "little ole boy" tanked it up in Milford. Fran and the Navy, an ensign, if you please, hit the Copley-Plaza in Boston. Kaidy and Johnny were separated but both seemed to find some method of survival. When asked what she did New Year's Eve Kaidy said, "Nothing I'd want in the Scribe". Diddy "renewed" an old friendship—Those pilots really make a gal's head swim. Sophie spent the big evening at one of those Bryn Mawr parties—Self explanatory?

Elyce's "Mac" is in town! Hands off, females, he's definitely private property. With an inspiration like that, Elyce should cop all the semester honors.

That guy, Southouse, has charm that never ceases. One of our dorm chicks suffers through two meals each day just 'cause that dancing Don Juan is near enough to create "that" feeling.

We were glad to see Marv Schwartz and his sidekick Morley put in an appearance at the dorm. Mary and Elyce were the lucky gals. Incidentally, Marv looked really sharp! Lots of luck fella—we're counting on you.

Flat feet will be the gripe of the day

soon for now that Private Theodore Kramer (Teddy to you) is way down in Kentucky, his loyal followers will have to walk. That Packard sure was nice. 'Course Ted is real sweet, too!

One night, when the temperature was way down low and the furnace was just as low, the dorm girls had a tea party round the fireplace. Just getting prepared for the old maid days ahead.

Mike has become a permanent fixture in the Wistaria parlor. Does that identification bracelet mean, "labeled"?

That third floor is the most hungry concentration of femininity in Connecticut. Why, it took them a mere two hours to consume a restaurant loaf of bread (one of those enormous loaves) a jar of peanut butter, and two jars of jam. Nothing frail about that crew!

"I'm Beginning to See the Light" is the constant theme at 1015 Fairfield Ave. Harry James' version is getting a workout that no other disc had this year.

The dorm is well represented on the basketball team. Nan, Sophie, June, Ruth, and Elyce are all set to fight like fury for J.C.C.

Joyce dashed home last week-end for a big date. Like "La Martinique" Saint Joyce?

Cecily and Hal really have it bad. Mount Vernon still has an adequate attraction, but it just isn't the same.

Mary and Kitty were squired by two Yale V-12's Saturday P.M.—friends of Kelly. Bet he thinks he's Santa Claus.

Is "14 K" all that
need be said of the
quality of a jewelry piece
or "17 jewels" — do
they, alone, suffice
to pass upon the value and
reliability of a watch?

Hardly, no more than "Sterling"
passes upon the quality
of silverware.

Consultation with a
reliable jeweler is
your assurance of value.

Davis & Hawley

JEWELERS. - Main at John

More than a Century

LANDY'S
DRUGS AND LUNCHEONETTE
Corner Park and Fairfield

Compliments of

CITY SAVINGS BANK

948 Main Street
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Here's Looking at You

By MAE SAVKO

SOPHOMORE VICE-PRESIDENT



JEAN ANN BROWN

The vice-president of the Sophomore Class who also has the distinction of being the president of the Big Sisters Club, is darling, blonde, blue-eyed, Jean Ann Brown. More of Jean Ann's popularity is evidenced by the fact that she is Co-Captain of the Girl's Basketball team and Associate-Editor of the Alumni News, of the Scribe, of course.

Her favorite outfit consists of saddle shoes, knee socks, sport clothes, and silver jangle bracelets—loads of them! Each morning when she boards the bus so full of jangle bracelets, the conductor and forgets to charge her a conductor and forgets to charge her a fare.

"Being true to anyone?" "Oh, no." but the mention of the Coast Guard will make her smile so that you can see both of her cute dimples. Which reminds us that St. Valentines Day is just around the corner and Jean is particularly fond of dandelions. I wonder if her fondness for "Deep in Heart of Texas" has anything to do with her partiality for the Coast Guard?

Next to commercial subjects: Her main ambition in life is to have a good time. Despite anything Miss Himich might think, Jean Ann says "I don't think Miss Himich appreciates my genuine interest for commercial subjects."

If you should happen to hear a weird voice yelling for a nickel, just run for your life, 'cause it's Jean, sure as life since she's always bumming nickels for the phone or for a bus ride. Her favorite musician is Shostokovich. (You can't pronounce it! Listen, it took me half an hour to find the correct spelling.)

Jean has a strict passion for dungarees and when she gets the nerve she plans to wear them to school. P.S. I guess she must have gotten her nerve, because she had them on last Tuesday.

FRESHMAN VICE-PRESIDENT



VINNY ZANELLA

The vice-president of the Freshman Class who in a short time has become everybody's friend, is Vinny Zanella. Vinny's main interest lies in Sports—all and any, he's not one bit fussy. He's Sports Editor for the Scribe (Plug), manager of the "Elmwoods" and coach of their basketball team. "I received great pleasure in the shellacking my boys gave J.C.C. a few weeks ago!" (If he wasn't such a good friend of Mr. Ham's and always getting A's in Math, we could almost be angry with him for saying a thing like that.) Vinny spends all of his free nights down at the Y.M.C.A. (Say, Vin, how do you manage to be free eight nights a week? Who has free nights at J.C.C.? He's liable to be at two places at the "Y"—either in the gym or pool room. Incidentally, he's very fond of shooting pool.

Vinny's very modest about his abilities, but I happen to know that he does an excellent job of playing "Boogie" on the piano and he'll admit he plays a little trumpet. His favorite tune is Bunny Bergrin's "I Can't Get Started With You" (As a practical application, that's Vinny and Biology).

Did you hear about the shortage of Policemen in Bridgeport? Well just as a friendly gesture, Vinny's been helping them direct traffic in front of the "Y". Not very often, of course, 'cause Vin's a busy man, just when there happens to be a gathering at 501. Does he have a favorite comedian? Sure thing! George "Pierre" McGrath III, Jr. Vin just knocks himself out over Mac's jokes and Mac knocks the jokes out. He thinks Mac's parties are super and for the information of any suspicious characters, "I never have anything stronger than coke!" His favorite literature is McGrath's Alley, that is, next to Here's Looking At You; but then these two choices come second to his English Comp. book. (There, that should get you an "A" in English)

LOOKING AT TOMORROW



MR. ROBERT E. DREIER

Looking At Tomorrow is the Scribe's latest service feature. The editors of SCRIBE fully realize that the developments coming out of this war in social, economic, and technical aspects will be of prime importance in guarding the future of our postwar nation. With this in mind we have requested the members of the faculty to give us a better insite of what some of these developments will hold in store for us, in their own fields.

Mr. Robert E. Dreier has consented to write the first of this series. Mr. Dreier is a graduate of the Junior College of Connecticut, and of New York University, and has had experience in the radio field both in Bridgeport, and in New York City. This first article treats some postwar developments in that field.

The radio industry from its inception as an amateur plaything which amused a few, to its magnitude of today has always been a field which has been of interest but about which a great many people have known little. It has been, in my estimation, one of the fastest growing industries that this nation has seen. It has come from oblivion to necessity in approximately twenty-four years.

Radio has always been one dimensional, that is to say, unlike a child, heard but never seen. What we know as radio today, with its programming, advertising, and technics will get a new suit of clothes after the war. Of course you must realize that although the technical advancements, "know-hows" that have come out of this conflict will be terrific in proportion, it will be a few seasons after the war before they can be fully realized in the American home.

Here are a few fleeting impressions of what you may expect. What a few of us know as Frequency Modulation today is half of television broadcasting, the sound. This new method of broadcasting will revolutionize the industry, technically speaking. Not only will there be an opportunity for better reception with the major portion of mechanical disturbances eliminated, but room on the dial for more stations

will be increased because of the nature of the frequency. Television itself or Vido will be a major boon to the American home. Think of the possibilities of actually seeing your favorite stars, a baseball game, news events, in the living room of your home. Television will mark the beginning of new strides in the field of advertising. Not only will you have to listen to the manufacturer talk about his product, but you will also have to bear with him as he takes you to his plant, to actually see it roll off the production line. One of the disadvantages in the past of having a studio audience at a program is the fact that the artist, in many cases intends to play to his visual audience rather than to the microphones, which of course deserves the main spotlight of attention. It has been known that many performers were considered failures to the people who watched the program in the studio but were considered a tremendous success by the people who listened at home. Television will practically eliminate a lot of this conflict. Mind you, television to start with after it comes to the home, will be clumsy in many respects; because of its newness, the industry has not yet been fully able to realize all of its possibilities and techniques. Another use of radio will be in the kitchen, the stoves of the future will be equipped with a short-wave transmitter, (in effect) which will be used in roasts. Today meat cooks from the outside in; the meat of tomorrow will be cooked from the inside out. This may sound silly, but your palate will soon tell the difference.

The walkie-talkie which is an outgrowth of this war, will find many uses in business and the farm. What easier method could Hiram, who is in the field, find to talk to his wife at home than by the walkie-talkie. It's a little far-fetched now, but in the future you'll be able to see who is at your front door without answering it, by the use of television. The trick of the future will be in playing the favorite game of "guess who?", to cover up the television lens in the front door.

Many radios today are equipped with home recorders, which enables the owner to make records in his home.

Television programs likewise will be recorded on film, by the use of a special camera, which will be attached to the radio. Space permitting I could tell you of a few more of the wonderful things to come. I leave you with this thought. Many people say television will crowd out the movies, but it will not—did the radio twenty-five years ago? Each of them have their own niche in our society. Remember don't expect to be flooded with these marvelous developments. It may take from five to ten years after the war before some of these "novelties" will be fully realized, commercial television taking the least time. I hope that we will all be here to see this "tomorrow" when it comes.

V. PRESTO
CIGARS

906 STATE STREET

Bridgeport

Connecticut

Stare 'N' Bare It

By Roz Cukerstein and Dot Edwards

Hya, fellow peasants! How are ya? How's your mother? The spice around her is without flavor... Cupid's been working overtime around J.C.C. Stan Donsky and Verna Wolfe finally tied the knot and ran off to the faraway shores of Brooklyn. The wedding was quite an affair. Good spirits flowed from all types of streams... Arnie Bick is a sad tomato these days. Dottie Miller got engaged to Jamie Boy. Now Bick is moaning his lost love... Elyce Martoccio (alias "Baby") is singing in her shower since Mac came home in furlough. Moe Morrell's Hal is home on leave and it has the same effect on her... We are all sad. While writing this column I have tears in my eyes. We will now have one minute's silence in tribute to Dean Scurr's Brunhilde. It's in the scrap pile probably being made into some bullets to be shot out of some nasty old guns. Woe unto Brunhilde!... Accentitis has hit J.C.C., or haven't you heard the ghouley clique of sophomores lately? They flick from Limey to King's Court. Oh, you stuff... The skating party—success all over the lot—before and after! Kelly and Kaidy dropped in with Kitty and Mary and two V-12's. Very nice! They watched Bennett, Edwards, and Brown make like they were floor mops... And there was Murray managing to get his skates locked with every available one around on the floor. Great time had by one and all!... They now, did you hear about the romance between Morley and Jim Murray? They cut a pretty figure on skates... J.C.C. has adopted a new victory march. The words and music are by Pierre G. McGrath, 3rd and John T. Kelley, Jr. It goes "If you have a daughter dress her in purple and white." Words can be obtained by sending one Phynard box top and ten cents to Pierre and John c/o Jr. College... Joe Kochiss and Stella Walejko spend their spare time together... Why does Joan McGill drool at the mention of Pittsburg... Who's this

"Bill" Ruth Koenig keeps knocking herself out about... Maryme George is partial to some soldier, name of Frank something... Dot Edwards and Bob Dodge were hitting it off at the skating party... I asked Jack Chesick if he had anything for the column but he said no, he never did anything wrong... We've been seeing Stan Bernaski and Iveta Brookshire around quite a bit. She insists he's just an old school chum... The one male spectator at the girls' basketball game Friday night belonged to Louise Fortuna. He's home on furlough... Alice Ente got her finger caught in a test tube in chem. lab. the other day... Jean Labarti came up with a big hammer and said "Gimme, I'll smash it out; but Alice said no, she didn't think it was worth it... Treat of the century—Jean Anne Brown in dugarees with—aha—long red underwear hanging neatly about her very tidy ankles. Westport's cold this year... Of course, this is strictly for the birds, but Jim Southouse doesn't want his name to appear in this column anymore—his girl in the WAVES insists that he send her every issue of the paper... Kenny Kost finally shows an interest in J.C.C. belles. Who's the lucky gal?—Speaking of Mae Savko, not that her mother doesn't trust her and her girlfriend in their apartment, but she calls up every half hour to ask, "Hello, Who's there? Who was there? Who's coming there? And how long is he going to stay?"... Earl Menard's going to try to help Dick Tracy capture "Shakey"... There'll be a mass suicide in the social room next Thursday afternoon from 3 to 5. Make your appointments early. There's always room for another you know. Speaking of appointments. Make sure you have something to die for—have Mme. Wendel tell your future—tea leaves and all. First door to the left with the little red light on the it. By the way, do you have any last words?—CIGARETTE!!! Oh, go soak your socks.



ROSALYN CUKERSTEIN

As we now lie down and beat our heads against the floor five times, we mourn the departure of our own "Sophisticate" Roz Cukerstein. She's going up to the Bridgeport Hospital to be a Cadet Nurse. Just in case you're wondering who "Cookie" is, she's the little lady who goes into exile for two weeks every time an edition of the "Scribe" comes out for fear of getting hit over the head. The open secret is that she writes "Stare 'N' Bare It".—(Bang! Bang!)

Her bosom pal is "Dordy" Miller and they can usually be seen walking around the corridors with their arms all wrapped around each other. (Man shortage, you know.) "Cookie" and

"Dordy" are known as J.C.C.'s Swoon Girls. They automatically swoon every time they go to the movies; even the other night when Frankenstein was playing. A few weeks ago they seem to have made a pretty rare trip to the "Candlelight" with two V-12's, but the details are as yet unannounced. Good-bye, Cookie, we're going to miss you—J.C.C., the "Scribe", Dordy, and all the rest. And now the only one the "QUIET" sign in the Scribe office will refer to is poor Cecily.

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Specializing in
All Branches of
Beauty Culture

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Phone 3-1419 Bridgeport, Conn.



KENNETH HENRY KOST

Looking for a pin-up boy? Like blondes? 5'10"? blue eyes? sharp clothes? Mmmm, I think we've just what you're looking for—one of J.C.C.'s best looking athletes—Kenny Kost! Ken's a part-time student here and the Assistant Physical Director at the Y.M.C.A. He has the J.C.C. boys for Gym and just in case you think he isn't making good athletes out of them, you should hear them moaning Monday, Wednesday, and Friday after 4th period.

Maybe we should just call him Kenneth "Backstroke" Kost because he has become such a backstroke swimming champ. For three of his high school years (he went to Bassick if you please), he held the Connecticut championship for backstroke Swimmer and for two years he was cited the outstanding backstroke Swimmer in the United States. I guess he must know how to swim because Ken is the Aquatic Director at the Y.M. Mr. Kost has been a City Life Guard for six years. I wondered why Pleasure Beach was so full of Fems during the summer. It seems that the water must have quite an influence on Ken 'cause his favorite color is blue-green and his favorite food is swordfish, although he'll never pass up a good steak with French fries and onions. Also his favorite pin-up girls are those in bathing suits. "No, I don't like winter. It's too cold and beside that, you can't go swimming.

Give me Florida anytime!" Say Ken, have you heard about the Florida bathing beauties? Or have you heard?

The little tan convertible (Pardon me, the can from which he painted it said Nickel Gray) that you see out in front of school belongs to Ken. Despite any impression you might get from its appearance, it is not a noisy automobile! Kenny will defend that with his life since noisy cars are what he dislikes most. And if you happen to hear a noise coming from the direction of his car it's because he's going over a man-hole. In the J.C.C. drive too, Ken? If having a convertible isn't sharp enough, he has four brand new tires. (I'll now take time out to drool)

Kenny went to Bowling Green State U. for 1½ years where he learned to hunt (both kinds), to smoke a pipe with rum and maple tobacco, and to wear bow ties. (I can see that Bowling Green's enrollment will go up this September)

His favorite pastime is sitting in a little slop-joint on Iranistan Ave. listening to Harry James. In his spare time he does his Soc homework. (I do hope his Soc. Prof. has a sense of humor).

CECILY COLNES

Since we have included some of the best Scribe editors in this month's column, we can't possibly leave out Little Miss Colnes who is the noisiest Copy Editor this side of the Mississippi! She's from Mount Vernon, New York (strictly for the birds) and went to Friend's Academy. (Any more like you up there?) When it doesn't detract from her Scribe work, she is studying Art and Journalism. But best of all she likes Spanish and Profésore Zampie. It seems she had a pretty rare time there this summer.

Cecily's always planning to go on a diet every time she gets through with a big dinner of steak, potatoes, and peaches; but that only lasts till she sees another steak dinner.

Now for some vital statistics:

Name: Cecily Pearl Colnes

Address: Wisteria Hall (Small won-
(Continued on page 8)



The Literary Review

Lucy Bruchalski

EXAMS

By Lucy Bruchalski

In every school an exam's a "must",
You hasten to find notes—many covered with dust,
Notes which you have collected through the year
But which now you can't locate here.

There were some on Math. History and Zoo.,
Which you jotted down—you weren't in the "Know"
Now for a review, you don't know where to begin,
Before you're through, laziness will win.

"I can't remember how to do this."
Is what you'll say then you'll start to wish
You had paid attention when it was explained by the teacher
Rather than classify him as a preacher.

You begin to worry, you begin to fret
An hour has passed, nothing done yet.
You ought to study, but you're not in the mood,
You decide it's about time to have some food.

You finally settle down, the telephone rings
So far you've done everything, but the right things.
Your thoughts of study are far, far away,
Oh! Well, you think you'll "flunk" any way.

To a person in school, that's no attitude to take,
For some day the grade you'll never make.
Just keep on studying; for when the exams are due
You'll be among the very few
Who can go to sleep without worry or fright;
Because the day of the exams, you'll come out all right.

Brief Book Review

By Gene Coughlin

"Assistant Hero" is not a book which will split the oaks of Dumbarton. It is a kind of companion piece to Donald Hough's excellent "Captain Retread". For middle-agers who don't mind discovering their potentials, I recommend them both highly. "Assistant Hero" is not a serious book; but it is, however, a funny, human, little book, and as such, it is perhaps a much-needed bit of seasoning in our international conflict at the moment.

Gene Coughlin, the author, and Sad Sack must be related. The family resemblance is unmistakable. There are some men who glide thru civilian life like a gull, but to the Army they are incomprehensible, and vice-versa. Mr. Coughlin is among them, in fact, he is well out in front. Things didn't go right from the start and they continue to go wrong with increasing velocity. From the day that the cog wheels nipped his coat tails and drew him into the machine until D-day found him brushing his teeth in a Pull-

man wash-room, nothing ever was quite settled for Private Coughlin.

His overseas cap symbolized his Army life. It was a long hang-over from the experimental millinery of World War I. In World War II it hung down over his eyes. Immediately he became "You with the funny hat" to an endless chain of detail-minded sergeants. "Other men could fall out on hikes," he wails, "and disappear without being noticed, but the minute I tried it a loud voice would call out, 'You with the funny hat. Where do you think you're going?'"

Private Coughlin's suffering was not entirely a one-sided affair, however. In fact, this is the first book to come out of this war (or any war so far as I know) which makes one sorry for sergeants. Even though experience may have taught many of us to harden our hearts against them, one cannot help feeling a spark of sympathy for these men whose spirits and nerves must have been permanently shredded by this fellow, Coughlin.

It is not that he was a "bad egg"—although one does not have to read very far in between the lines to know that he was occasionally a fried one. His difficulty sprang from the fact that he lacked finger dexterity. He seems to have developed deficiencies along these lines seldom achieved by human beings. When the Army discovered that he had also at one time handled publicity for Burns and Allen, his goose was cooked. He was immediately made a repair man. The rest you must read for yourself, to appreciate the true quality of Private Coughlin's butter-fingered misery—to say nothing of the suffering among the sergeants.

LITTLE THINGS

By Ebenezer Cobham Brewer

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the pleasant land.

Thus the little minutes,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

Thus our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the path of virtue
Far in sin to stray.

Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
Like the heaven above.

Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands.

Epitaph On His Wife

By John Dryden

Here lies my wife; here let her lie!
Now she's at rest. And so am I.

Old Limerick

The poor benighted Hindoo,
He does the best he kindoo.
He sticks to caste
From first to last:
For pants he makes his skindoo.

WE SWIPED ALL OF THESE JOKES

Pun of the Week

Winning prize goes to the Idaho Argonaut, whence came that pseudo-intellectual remark, "Isn't the situation over in Europe simply naziating?"

"My Scotch boy friend sent me his picture."

"How does it look?"

"I don't know. I haven't had it developed yet."

—Collegio

Definitions . . .

A woman is a person who can hurry through a store aisle 18 inches wide without brushing against the piled up tinware, and then drive home and knock off one of the doors of a 12 foot garage.

—Missouri Miner.

Rubber is something which if your feet are dry, you haven't walked in the rain without.

—Owl.

Snow

Snow Snow

Snow Snow Snow

Get the drift?

—Panhandle Collegian

One good reason for our alma mater is expressed in the lines that follow. After you conclude this bit of verse think what behooves the student who attends a larger institution.

I like small colleges that nestle

In quiet little towns,

And seem to offer something more

Than credits, caps and gowns.

I like small classes filled with friends

A Coed's Dream

"I want a strong, silent man, one with grit."

What she wants is a deaf and dumb ash man.

Gateway

Wife: How did you remember you had forgotten your umbrella?

Prof: I missed it when I raised my hand to close it after it had stopped raining.

—Hullabulloo

Homer: While we're sitting in the moonlight, I'd like to ask you . . .

Ducky: Yes, darling?

Homer: . . . if we couldn't move over; I'm sitting on a nail.

—Enotah Echoes

Prof: "Before we begin the examination are there any questions?"

Frosh: "What's the name of this course?"

—Urchin

There are two sides to every question—your side and the wrong side.

—Echo

Who have a smile for me.

I don't like profs who know me as Row thirty-one, seat three.

I hate to meet a former prof's Unrecognizing stare;

I like the kind who know your name, Your hopes, your love affair!

Chesapeake College Bulletin





SPOTLIGHTING SPORTS



Cobras Defeat J.C.C.

Jan. 4, 1945. A display of fine passwork helped the Cobras achieve their third victory of the year over J.C.C. by a score of 31-11. The Cobras were sparked by "Romeo" Moore and "Cocs" Robinson. On the other hand Kelly did J.C.C. by throwing 6 points. The best shot of the game was a beautiful one hander thrown in by Sid Gelfand from half-court. Southouse played his usually aggressive floor game.

COBRAS

	G.	F.	P.
f. Bourn	1	0	2
f. Dozier	2	1	4
c. Robinson	3	2	8
g. Mitchell	1	1	3
g. Sumter	1	1	3
g. Moore	4	3	11
	12	7	31

J.C.C.

	G.	F.	P.
f. Kelley	3	0	6
f. Southouse	0	2	2
f. Young	0	0	0
c. Chiapetta	0	0	0
g. McGrath	0	0	0
g. Peters	0	1	1
g. Gelfand	1	0	2
	4	3	11

Jan. 11, 1945. J.C.C. loses 5th

(Continued from page 6)

der that Mrs. Decker's turning gray.)

Height: 5 ft. 5½ in.

Weight: Military secret

Favorite Color: Blue

Eyes: Blue (Smiling blue)

Hair: Blonde (When she gets the dye, meow)

"What do you love, Cecily?" This is what makes her both dimples stand out like custard pies, "My roommate, Tommy Dorsy and Bing Crosby when he sings "Long Ago and Far Away". So with that I'll leave the woman with many loves because she wants to use this typewriter. My priority is up and now Cecily has learned to type with two fingers, hunt 'n peck.

Social Room Committee

At a recent meeting of the Social Room Committee on January 22, the following names were chosen for the next term beginning February 7, and ending February 28. They are: Jack Kochiss, John Gramigna, Warren Kelley, Bill Jackson, John Chesseeck, Ed Pritz, Jean Kilbride, Stella Weljako, Louis Soopiss Gloria Fiore, Ruth Ritzel, Marion Dionis.

(Continued from page 2)

and insist on a free and independent Poland—free from any and U.S.S.R. dictation.

The two most reliable news services stated that the Franco Government was strengthened, which has since been invalidated.

January 11, 1945, J.C.C. loses 5th straight. The Bridgeport Police and Fire Department five downed J.C.C. 43-8. The departments were led by Izzo and Eannotti. After a close first half the Dept. team opened up in the final quarter to decisively down our boys.

Bridgeport Police and Fire Depts.

	G.	F.	P.
f. Eannotti	6	1	13
f. Clark	1	0	2
f. Crenwick	2	0	4
c. Izzo	3	3	9
g. Witt	5	0	10
g. Blowers	1	0	2
g. Palumbo	1	1	3
	19	5	43

J.C.C.

	G.	F.	P.
f. Gelfand	1	0	2
f. Pritz	0	0	0
f. Kelley	1	0	2
f. McGrath	0	0	0
c. Chiapetta	0	0	0
g. Peters	0	0	0
g. Southouse	1	2	4
	3	2	8

1'C's First Round Champs

Jan. 11, 1945. The 1'C's led by Joe Harding, former Central High School star, and "Red" Schiebel, won the first round Championship of the "Y" Senior League by defeating the Laurels 40-34. A fast start by the discharged vets, gave them a 24-11 half time lead. The Laurels came back in the second half determined to overcome the deficit but an impregnable defense thwarted the Laurel's comeback.

First Round Standing

	won	lost
1. 1'C's	5	0
2. Cobras	4	1
3. Laurels	3	2
4. Bpt. Police	1	4
5. J.C.C.	0	5

January 10, 1945

To All Students at the Junior College:

Many thanks for your part in the gift which I received today. It was very much appreciated by me, and the thought behind it makes me feel all the closer to each and everyone of you as I leave the campus to answer the "President's Greetings".

Thanks again!!

"Al" Takacs

I like exams;
I think they're fun;
I never cram;
And I don't flunk one.
I am the teacher.

—The Club, Ennis

Warning: Some girls break dates by going out with them.

—Tiger

Y.W. GIRLS WIN IN GIRLS' CAGE PLAY

J. C. C. girls dropped a close cage game to the Y.W. girls last Friday night, January 12 in their initial game, 22-20.

Led by Delight Merwin and Dot Anderson, the Y.W. team got off to an early lead, but our girls came back fighting in the second half and got within 2 points of a deadlock when time was called. Iveta Brookshire, Ruth Koenig, and Louise Fortuna starred for the losers. But not forgetting the guards, we take our hats off to the Y.W. captain, Ruth Kresge, and our own Fay Rabitz, Nan Millikin, and Marion Dionis.

The girls play their second game Thursday evening, January 18, when they travel to New Haven to meet the Y.W. team there.

The line-up for the January 12 game was as follows:

	G.	F.	P.
Y.W.			
Merwin f	6	0	12
Anderson f	5	0	10
Segala c	0	0	0
Braccio g	—	—	—
Kresge g	—	—	—
Nordstrom g	—	—	—
Friebert g	—	—	—
	11	0	22

J.C.C. GIRLS

	G.	F.	P.
Brookshire f	3	0	6
Brown f	0	0	0
Ente c	1	2	4
Fortuna f	2	0	4
Smetana f	1	0	2
Koenig f	2	0	4
Rabitz g	—	—	—
Millikin g	—	—	—
Dionis g	—	—	—
Hanson g	—	—	—
	9	2	20

(Ed. Note:—Girls basketball rules do not permit guards to shoot.)

Editor's Lament

Getting out a paper is no picnic.

If we print jokes, readers say we are silly.

If we don't, they complain that we are too serious.

If we run good jokes the faculty objects.

If we run poor ones, the students moan.

If we write our own stuff, they say we lack variety.

If we clip from other papers, we are too lazy to write.

If we stick to the desk, we ought to be out digging up news.

If we are out digging up news, we are letting things go hang in the office.

If we don't print contributions, we aren't showing proper appreciation.

If we do print them the paper is full of junk.

Like as not they will say we swiped this from another paper.

We did.

WOMEN'S EYE ON SPORTS

Ole' Man Winter has been ushered in by the usual signs: snow on the ground, mad dash for mittens and scarfs before daring to go outdoors, and a yen by our gals for the ever-popular basketball, for basketball goes with winter just as baseball does with spring and football with fall.

The Y. Gym is the scene for the "bloody" battles which the J.C.C. girls are fighting at present. At three regular gym periods, plus an extra practice Thursday afternoon, the gals may be found developing the plays and passes so necessary for good teamwork.

The cagesters have the opportunity to display their skill very shortly, as Iveta Brookshire, our team manager, and Miss Amy Moore, our able and helpful coach, are lining up various teams in Bridgeport and neighboring cities.

Our Favorite Fairy Tale

Once upon a time there was a prince who was in love with a princess, but the father of the princess objected to her choice. When the prince asked her father for her hand in marriage he was told that he could marry her if he performed the following deed. He was to wear a fur coat for a week without harming a single hair.

Now the king had a moth in the tower of his castle. He asked the moth if he would like to see his wife and family. The moth was very anxious to rejoin his family and so he asked what he would have to do. The king told him that all that he would have to do would be to make a hole in the coat that the prince was wearing. As soon as he heard what was expected of him the moth flew away and began to ponder over the two paths that he might follow. On the one hand he loved the prince and did not want to make it impossible for him to marry the princess, and on the other hand he was very anxious to see his family once again. The week was almost gone and still the moth had not decided what was the best thing for him to do. At last there was just one hour left and the moth, weakening, lit on the coat. Fearful for what he had done the moth began to cry. Did you ever see a moth ball?

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